

Travel back in time

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Summary: Hiya guys took a break from my other fanfic to give you this. Enjoy God Bless xx

1. Chapter 1

Drakken smiled as Kim Possible and Ron Stoppable climbed up the mountain where his new lair is. "Shego I have made a ray that will trap my enemies in the most nastiest times in history." Shego glowered at Drakken and asked "Like what?" Drakken smiled and evil, triumphant smile and replied "Well we will send the buffoon to fight in the second world war and then for miss Possible a foundling hospital."

"Come on Ron we are almost there!" Kim cried down the mountain at Ron who was struggling hard not to look down. RRRR IIIIIIIIIIII PPPPPPP!
"Awww man!" Shouted Ron as his pants tore. "We will get you some at home!" cried Kim peeking down at her boyfriend.

Kim and Ron approached Drakken's lair and went inside. Drakken smiled at them and without warning he zapped them with ray. Kim and Ron were surrounded by beams of electricity. They tried to hold hands but the beams pried them apart. "RON!" Screamed Kim as she felt herself being dragged into some sort portal. "KP! Let her go Drakken!" Shouted Ron trying to reach out to grab Drakken by the throat.
"ROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO..." Kim was cut off as she disappeared into the portal.

Kim let out four high pitched screams from the top of her lungs as she traveled through an array of colors and bright flashing lights. Kim closed her eyes thinking of what her terrible fate could be. Suddenly she felt her knees hit something hard and cold. She opened her eyes and looked around her anxiously, she was in a victorian city. A man stopped and glared at her. "What are you doing out here wench?" He asked giving Kim a sharp kick. He was an old man about seventy. Kim grimaced in pain and looked up at the shadowy figure

looming over her. Rain splashed on her face disguising her tears. "Please don't hurt me." She said shivering in the cold. The man laughed at her "Aww poor thing" He said sarcastically. Kim leaped to her feet and ran her long hair blowing in the wind. The man tried to grab her by the arm but Kim kept running shouting for help. She then looked down at herself. She was in an old pink victorian dress. That dress was so long it tripped her up and she landed on the dirty floor once again. "Please help!" She cried. The rain splashed down around her making her feel alone and helpless. Tears spilled down her face like a waterfall. A young man and his wife were walking down the road that Kim was sitting on. They were a lot older than Kim about in their mid twenties. They saw Kim and walked over to her.

The man put his hand on the crying girls head making Kim look up. "Are you alright miss?" He asked as his wife stroked Kim's hair with her palm of her hand. Kim shook her head. "I have been running from an old man and I just want to go home." Kim explained hiding her face in her hands and crying some more. "Poor darling. She's a titchy little thing." said the woman patting Kim on the back. "How old are you honey bee?" the woman asked. "I'm seventeen miss." Kim sniffed.

2. Chapter 2

Ron woke up to find himself being dragged upwards to stand up. "Up on your feet soldier NOW!" Boomed a voice that made Ron quake. Ron found himself in a battlefield, guns were shooting everywhere around him and the other soldiers. "SHOOT BOY!" Shouted the same voice as he thrust a gun into his arms. Ron shot and shot trying to get a clear target.

He was worried about KP and hoped that she was safe and alright. Guns were blazing everywhere and this made Ron worry even more as he kept shooting.

"How about your name?" asked the man to Kim. Kim looked up and said in a small shaky voice "Kim, Kimberley sir" The man took Kim by the hand and lead her down to a rocky building. Kim gulped at the size of it, it was as tall as her house in Middleton. The man knocked on the door.

Next time...

Kim is brought to a strange place and she attempts to escape

Ron runs away from the battlefield to find his love...

End
file.